

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE



CLEAR ENOUGH

"I want a pair of pants for my sick husband," exclaimed the woman.

"What size?" asked the clerk.

"I don't know, but I think he wears a 14½ collar."

INEXTINGUISHABLE

We yet may quench Bellona's ire,
But who'll put out the Paci-fire
That burns, and burns, and burns all
day,
But never seems to burn away?